

DC  
BATMAN

20c

# BATMAN

AFTER 30 YEARS  
THOSE KILLERS  
HAVE CAUGHT UP  
TO ME!

HELP ME,  
BATMAN!  
**HELP  
ME!**

HOW CAN I  
SAVE HIM FROM  
SOMETHING I  
CAN'T SEE?

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

THREE MEN COME TOGETHER ON THE DECK OF AN OLD VENERABLE SHIP, THE U.S.S. LAKE OSAKOSH—GALLANT FIGHTING AIRCRAFT CARRIER OF WORLD WAR II!

ONE OF THESE IS A RUTHLESS OPPORTUNIST, WILLING TO SELL ANYTHING—OR ANYONE—IF HIS PRICE IS MET!

ANOTHER IS A TRAITOR, TORMENTED BY PAST EVILS!

THE THIRD IS THE DREAD

**BATMAN**

WHOSE ONLY CONCERN IS JUSTICE!

SEE THESE THREE MEET IN THE GRIMMEST OF STRUGGLES, THE DEATH STRUGGLE! BUT DEATH IS ALREADY PRESENT UPON THIS DECK! HEAR NOW, A...

**"DEATH-KNELL FOR A TRAITOR!"**

Story: DEBBY CHASE (30A-30B)  
Art: BOB BROWN & DICK BRIDGEMAN

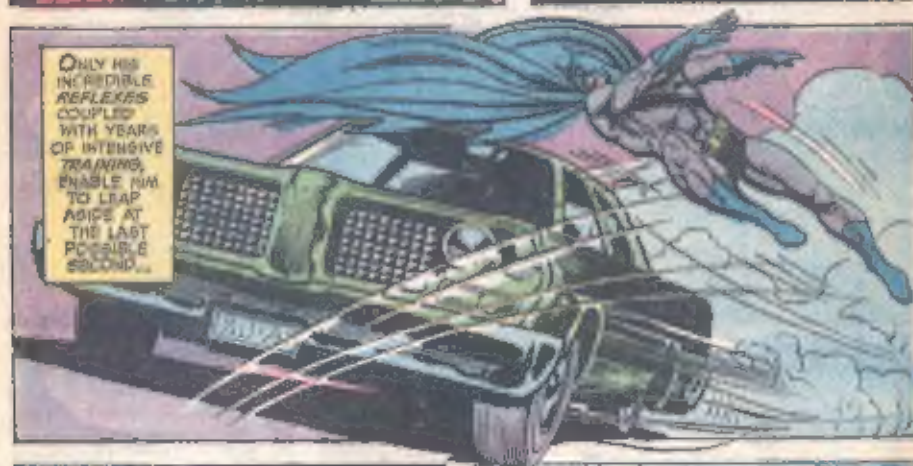
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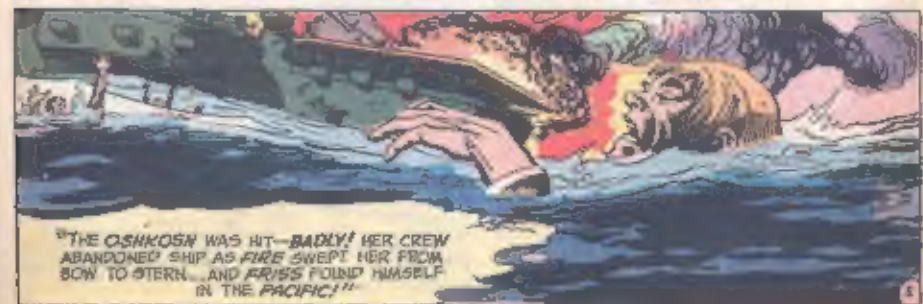






















I DIDN'T DARE NOTIFY  
THE AUTHORITIES!  
SULPHUR'S EARS  
ARE EVERYWHERE--

--AND IF HE EVEN  
SUSPECTS HE'S  
WALKING INTO  
TROUBLE, HE'LL  
MURDER FRISS--  
WITHOUT BLINKING!

SO I'LL WAIT ALONE--  
FOR NOTHING, PERHAPS!



BY NOW, FRISS HAS UNDOUBTEDLY  
TOLD SULPHUR HE LOST THE  
DIAMOND--AND THAT IS THAT!

BUT I MAY  
AS WELL  
STICK IT OUT  
TILL MORNING!  
SLEEPING IS  
A BORE!



THUNG  
THUNG

AHH...  
MAYBE I WILL  
GET ACTION!  
I HEAR A  
NOISE--  
COMING  
FROM THE  
STARBOARD  
GUN-TURRETS!

IT  
COULD  
BE A  
LOOSE  
ANCHOR-  
CHAIN...



NO! THERE  
ARE VOICES!

I TELL YOU,  
SIR, I'M  
SCARED!



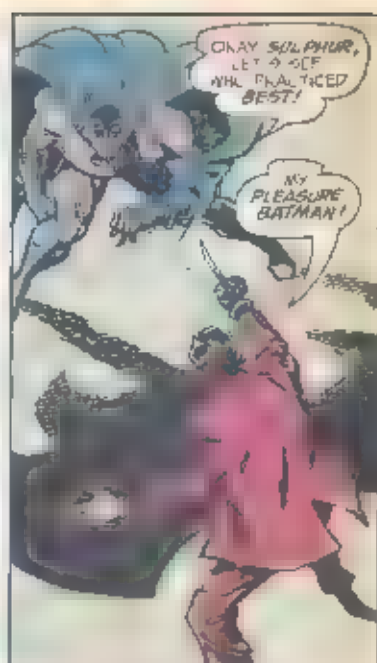
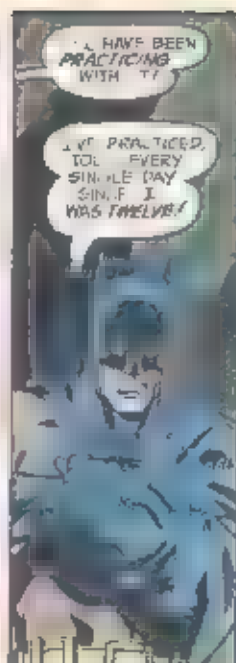
SWALLOW YOUR  
FEIGHT, FRISS,  
OR YOU'LL  
SWALLOW MY  
HAND!

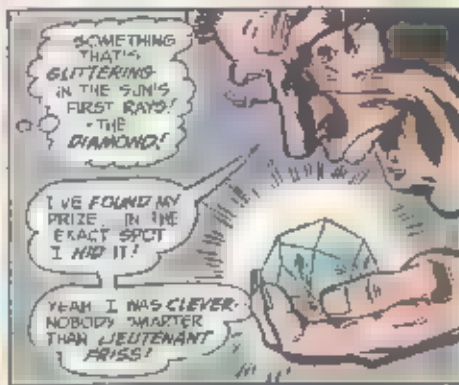
YOU'LL FIND  
THE STEEL  
FINGERS MOST  
DISTRESSING,  
I PROMISE!

IT'S JUST  
THAT THIS  
SHIP IS  
FULL OF  
MEMORIES--  
HORRIBLE  
MEMORIES!

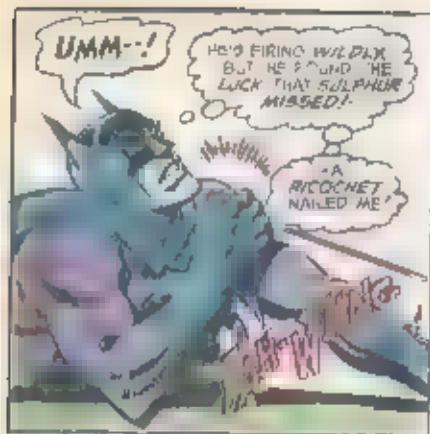


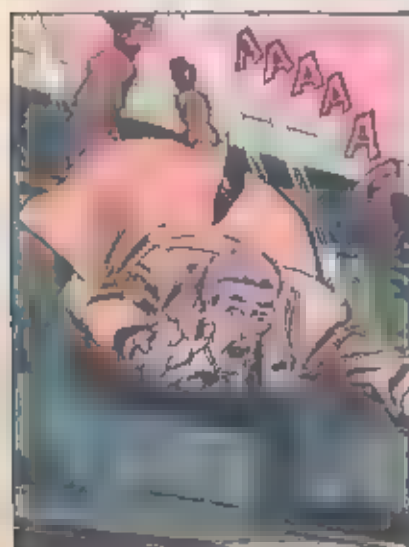
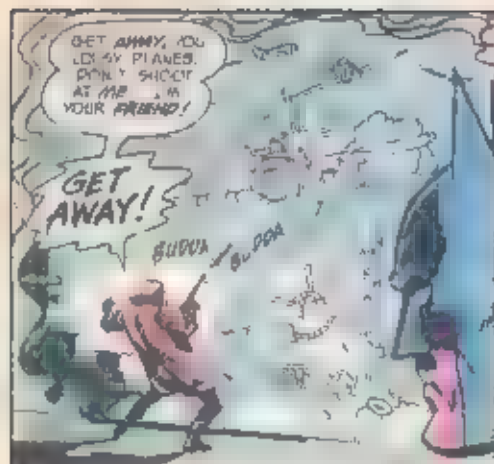




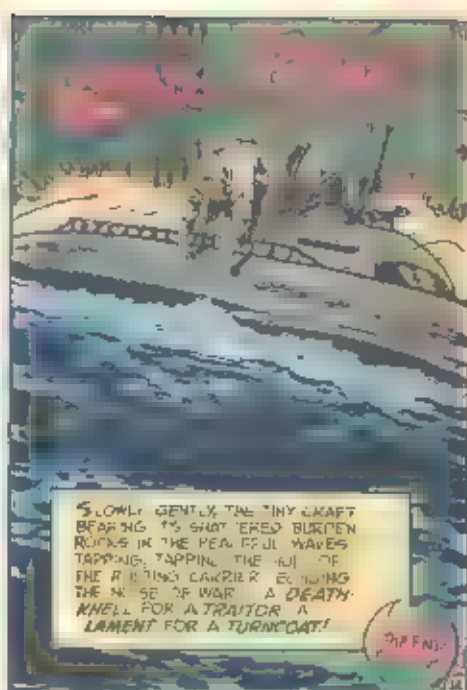








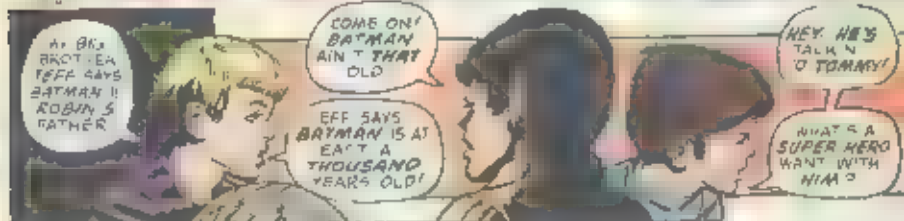
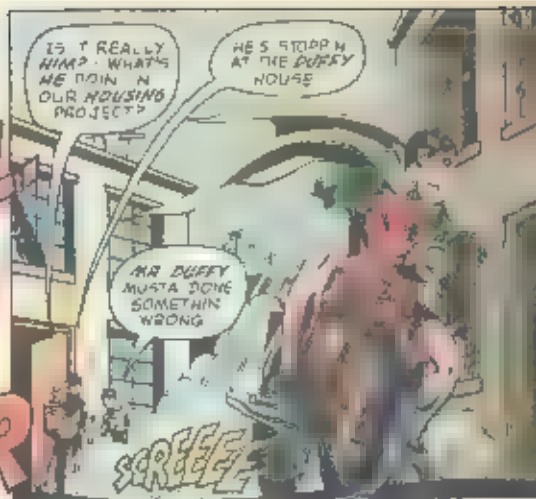






YEARS AGO. WHEN HE FIRST  
APPEARED AT THE BAT  
MAN'S SIDE HARDENED  
CRIMINALS CALLED HIM  
"DEVIL CHILD WITH THE  
GLUING EYES. NOW  
THEY KNOW HIM AS

# ROBIN the TEEN WONDER!

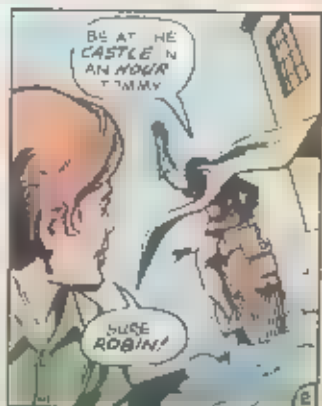
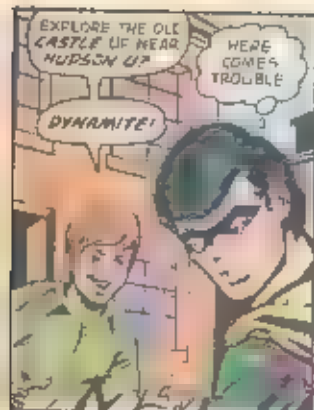


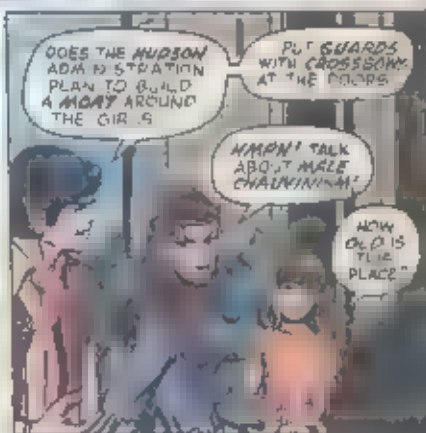
## THE IMMORTALS & USEN CASTLE

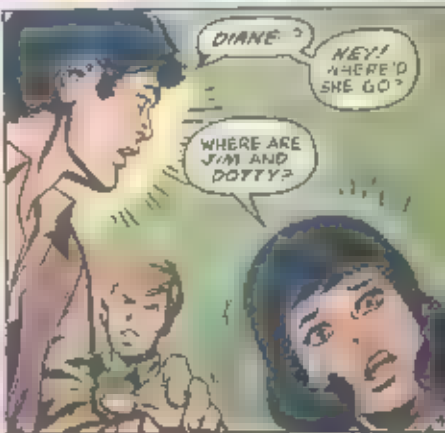
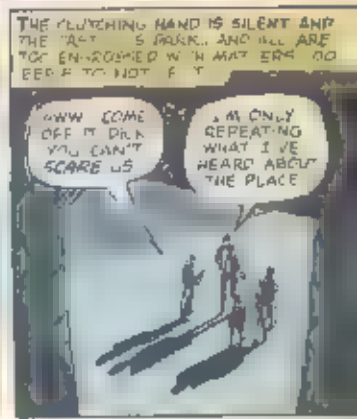
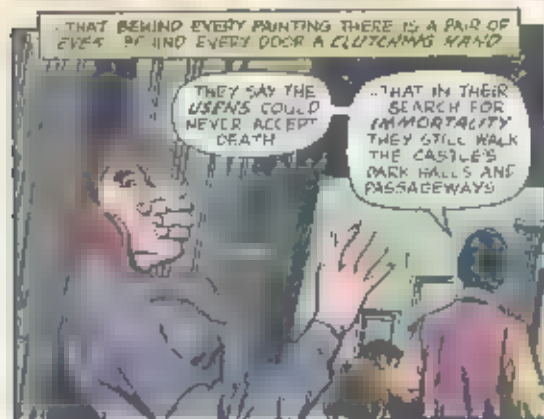
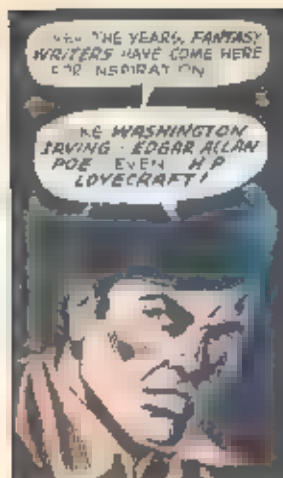
STORY BY ELLIOT MAGGIN

ART BY IRV NOVICK & FRANK McLAUGHLIN

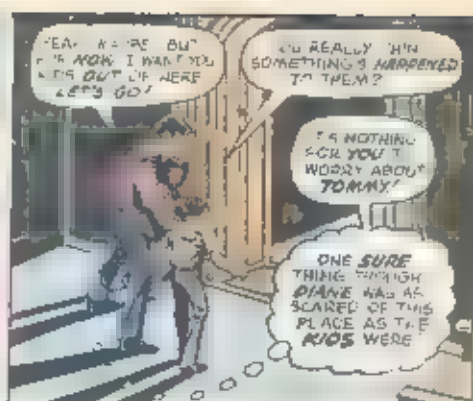




















JUST AS I THOUGHT!  
A SLIDING PANEL  
IN THE WALL!



GAME'S  
UP, MISTER!

WHIA--? YOU...YOU  
WEREN'T STOPPED  
BY MY ROBOTS?

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?



JUST  
CALL ME...  
ROBIN!

AND IF YOU DON'T  
PRODUCE TWO GIRLS  
AND ONE BOY IN  
THE NEXT THREE  
SECONDS...

...YOU'RE IN  
BIG  
TROUBLE!



I DIDN'T  
HURT THEM--  
I JUST  
WANTED TO  
SCARE THEM  
AWAY!

WHY?  
TELL  
ME!

AS ROBIN UNGAGES THE PRISONERS...



I'LL TELL YOU  
WHY... JUST DON'T  
LET THEM HEAR--  
PLEASE!

OH, ROBIN!--  
WE'RE SO GLAD  
TO SEE YOU!



DICK GRAYSON  
AND THE OTHER  
KIDS ARE OUTSIDE  
AT DICK'S  
AIRCRAFT!

DIANE WILL BE  
TOO SCARED TO  
NOTICE DICK'S  
DELAY IN GETTING  
BACK THERE--  
I HOPE!

COME WITH  
ME, ROBIN!

AS THE TEEN MONSTER FOLLOWS DOWN A LONG STAIRWAY...

"NOW--WHO ARE YOU?"

"WHY DID YOU WANT TO SCARE THOSE KIDS AWAY?"

"I AM DR. SAMUEL USEN-- A PHYSICIST AND THESE-- PEOPLE ARE..."

"STANLEY AND SARA USEN--"

"MY... ANCESTORS!"

"THEY FOUND THEIR IMMORTALITY SERUM... BUT THEY CONTINUED TO GROW OLD... SENILE!"

"THE FAMILY DIDN'T KNOW! THEY DIDN'T REALIZE WHEN THEY SOLD THE CASTLE TO THE UNIVERSITY..."

"...THAT I HAD TO STAY HERE... AND TAKE CARE OF THEM..."

"...WITHOUT ANY OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE!"

"FORGIVE THEM... SCOB? FORGIVE ME..."

AND A COOL GUST OF AIR WAFTS THROUGH MUSTY CORRIDORS DARK WITH THE ODORS ONLY AGE CAN BRING...

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE ON OR ABOUT MAR 15